

BROWNLOW'S KNOXVILLE WHIG, AND REBEL VENTILATOR.

VOLUME I.

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NUMBER 49.

The Knoxville Whig.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor.



Banner of freedom, by freedom unfurled!
Beacon of hope to a waiting world!
Shining above the stormy throng,
A life in the murky clouds of wrong—
Clouds that shall roll from their beams of light,
Till the whole round dome is blue and bright.

Knoxville, Tennessee, Jan. 11, 1865.

Personal.

Some of the peace-loving, constitutional, conservative, fence-riding, half-Union, half-rebel, half-horse and half-alligator men, of East Tennessee, complain at the severity of the articles written by the editor of this paper, and ascribe to their influence the murder of many of the rebels who have been welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves, since the Federal occupation of this end of the State. If we have been instrumental, by our speeches or editorials, in bringing to a violent death any one or more of the God-forsaken and hell-deserving persecutors of Union families in East Tennessee, we thank God most devoutly—shall take encouragement from the past, and do more of the same sort of work!

When we reflect that the peace of thousands of Union families has been destroyed; that thousands who were comfortable at home have been reduced to poverty, rags, and even starvation; that very men who are being shot down; that thousands of our best men have been imprisoned, hung, and forced to hide in caves and gorges of the mountains, contracting diseases that have carried them to their graves; that virtuous mothers are now in rags, with their poor little children lacerated, begging bread, because of this hell-born and hell-bound rebellion; and when we reflect that all these afflictions, and ten thousand others, were brought upon the country by the advice, influence, and *not* of these perfidious traitors, bribed scoundrels, and infernal thieves and murderers, who advised the seceding of the State, and an armed rebellion against the Government, we feel a contempt for the Union men who pass them by without an effort to dispatch them to account to that truly hard master whom they have so faithfully served!

Why, even the influential traitors, who have held commissions in the rebel army, who have served on court-martials where Union men have been sentenced to hang, or go to Tusculum, or lie in some other lousy dungeon—men who have been *bushwhackers*, and have cursed and insulted Union families for their loyalty, have been bailed out, and turned loose upon the country, thus offering a premium on race-hatred and treason, and levying a tax upon honesty and patriotism. If this class of scoundrels—and they are numerous—are not sent out of time into eternity, by loyal men, or their sons or brothers, or other relatives, who have suffered by them, we shall change our opinion of the courage of East Tennessee Union men, lose our respect for them, and consider that, as patriots, cowards, and truckling submissionists, they have merited all the abuse, oppression, and rank injustice heaped upon them and their families by these rebel villains and murderers.

Shoot them down like dogs, is our advice, or in some other appropriate way terminate their lives, and send them, by the most direct route, to the same hell where hundreds of thousands of them have gone since this war began, and where untold thousands will yet land. This is our advice, and these are our sentiments. This is the *reason* we make for ourselves, after mature deliberation, and we invite all to take care of it, and bring it up against us in the future. We are no friend to a rebel against our Government, nor do we want the friendship of a rebel. The man who is an enemy to our Government is an enemy to us, and we shall refuse to sustain towards him any other relation than that of an enemy!

Let us be Earnest.

To be in earnest in any work is more than half accomplish it. If we would succeed in anything, we must enlist all our energies, and work with zeal, and work all the time. There is a vast amount of significance in the old adage, "Where there is a will, there is a way."

The Federal party would do well to learn a lesson from the rebels, for they have prosecuted their treason and rebellion with an earnestness worthy of a better cause. They are *terribly* in earnest. They began the rebellion with intense earnestness, and they have prosecuted it ever since with the same determination. They are now putting forth all their energies, and are attacking every point where they can muster a force.

Thanks to heaven, our Government is going at them in an earnest way. Still, there is room for more earnestness on the part of our Government, and among our generals in command. We have the numerical strength, we have the money and credit, we have right on our side, and all we lack is earnestness.

The True Doctrine.

We are not of that class of loyalists who believe that Southern States in rebellion ought not to be coerced. We have been fooling with the rebels long enough, and unless we change our policy and deal with more severity, this war is to continue five years longer. We are no cooperator, but an *extirpator*. This is the true doctrine, and all Union men have yet to come to it. This thing of revolt, secession or rebellion, whatever it may be, must be broken down, and it and its advocates exterminated root and branch. It is not necessary that every rebel should be killed, but the rebellious spirit must be crushed out, and rebels must be made to return to their allegiance to the United States Government. In this course lies the only safety of the country.

In order to this, let arbitrary arrests be made; let property be confiscated; let negroes be armed; let the torch be applied to everything in the South that can aid the rebellion. In a word, let the devil himself, and all his limbs in the infernal regions, be employed to aid in putting down the rebellion.

Immediate Emancipation.

In the present condition of things in Tennessee, Union men can't afford to support any man for office who is not in favor of the most speedy method of freeing the State from slavery. In other words, Union men who wish peace, want the war ended, and the Union restored, want no man for office who is not in favor of immediate emancipation. The time was when the great question was, whether a man was in favor of the Federal Government as against the rebel confederacy. Then all men were not unconditionally for the Union, but that time is past in Tennessee.

The test of a man's Unionism now, is his willingness to give up and discard what favors the rebellion. That slavery has favored and strengthened the rebellion all through the war, as well as brought on the conflict, no sane man can deny. The rebellion began with the slaveholders, and it has been backed and upheld by them and their friends. The men crying out against the government, and the orders of military commanders, are men whose slaves have walked off and left them. No man joined in the revolt who did not own slaves or was the tool of some one who did own slaves. Every rebel banner thrown to the breeze is in the name of slavery. To stand by slavery is to stand by the rebellion. The nigger is the rebellion, and the rebellion is the nigger, and to put down the one we have to get rid of the other.

Nor will it do to talk about the gradual abolition of slavery in Tennessee. Gradual emancipation means the gradual putting down of the rebellion. Our wise men who are for the constitution, and peace and the rights of the State, are for subduing the rebellion, and yet leave its root, its cause, and adopt an ordinance that will rid the State of slavery in ten or thirty years. This is the most transparent of shams. It is a physician at the bedside of a patient prescribing a remedy to be administered in ten or thirty years. The people of Tennessee have had slavery, and it brought them rebellion and war. They will not now try gradual emancipation, that it may bring them disappointment and worse troubles, to gratify the desires of those who brought on the rebellion.

John Mitchell on Foote.

The notorious John Mitchell publishes the following card in the Richmond papers. He sent his challenge to Foote for a duel by W. G. Swan, and Foote refused to receive it, on the ground that Swan was not a gentleman. This brought on a conflict between Swan and Foote. Mitchell conceded the point that his "bearer of dispatches" was not a gentleman, by hunting up a distinguished officer, and sending a second challenge. Foote replied to the General that he could not receive his note, because he did not know Mitchell, and did not recognize him as a gentleman! Thus far, in our judgment, Foote is on the winning side.

I wish my friends to know the facts of the following transactions: Mr. Foote, member of Congress from Tennessee, in one of his "personal explanations" in the House on Monday last, thought fit to use abusive and insulting language concerning me—not by name, but with indications not to be mistaken. He concluded his speech with the usual bravado, that he would hold himself responsible for what he had said.

On the same evening I sent him a letter by the hand of another member of the House. He refused to receive it, alleging that he did not recognize the person who presented it to him as a gentleman.—This was the occasion of a personal collision on the spot, with which I have nothing to do. Although I did not feel bound to ascertain beforehand whom Mr. Foote considered as "gentlemen," and would by no means be guided by the decision upon that matter; yet, being willing to accommodate him, and get rid of all subterfuges, I, on the following day, which was yesterday, sent him another note by the hands of a distinguished officer of the Confederate army. Mr. Foote received my friend with courtesy, but absolutely refused to receive my letter, stating that he did not know me, and that he was surprised at a Confederate officer bringing a member of Congress a message of that nature while Congress was in session. His personal explanations in Congress affect me no longer. JOHN MITCHELL.

Richmond, Nov. 23, 1864.

Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad.

The good sense and the forecast of President Lincoln, exhibited itself in his recommending to Congress, three years ago, the construction of a railroad from this city to connect with Kentucky and Ohio, for military purposes. And the rejection of the scheme by the members of Congress, exhibited in bold relief their want of sense and forecast. The horses and mules killed in crossing over that impassable road for Government transports, in the four years past; the destruction of wagons, and other Government property, sold at Government prices, would construct and equip the road. It is a saving, in distance, over the Nashville route, of more than one hundred miles. And in every other respect, it is preferable to any route used for military purposes, either on land or by water. Had that road been constructed, as it should have been, we should not now be at the mercy of Hood's army, and be liable to have our supplies stopped. The road through Kentucky would be no trouble to defend. But why argue this question before men of sense, and practical men?

Union Men as Endorsers.

We have a class of Union men in East Tennessee whose own loyalty is undoubted, and these come to prominent loyalists here for endorsement, that they may turn round and endorse for others of doubtful loyalty, and even out and out rebels. They give aid and comfort to the rebellion. In this way rebels, traitors, and noted scoundrels have had fraudulent claims paid, and have obtained permits to purchase goods. The idea prevails that this class of Union men get a consideration for their services. Certain it is, that men who are unpatriotic enough to act in this way, are mean enough to steal. Nor is it strange that such men are losing all the character and influence they have, with the military authorities. They seem to think it is legitimate for any one, by any and all sorts of means, to swindle the Government. There are others who do these deeds of treason and perfidy, with a view to make themselves friends for future purposes. Shame on such Union men!

Dreggise, commonly called *Dry Fox*, has been released from Johnson's Island, after an apprenticeship of fourteen months, for blockade running, and acting the rascal generally, and has turned up in New York, and expects to start to Matamoros soon. This pretense of going to Matamoros is to throw us all off of our guard, while the "Fox" turns up elsewhere!

Defense of Dr. Cawood.

The following card is from Dr. Cawood, in reply to the complaints of the Union men of Jefferson county. The Doctor admits that of the first eighteen men he mustered into his company, two had been in the rebel army. He admits that he afterwards increased his company to sixty-five. He does not say who the rest are, but says he appealed to the Federal Grand Jury for treason! Others inform us that two or three of them are indicted by the Federal Grand Jury for treason! Union men do feel "aggrieved" at being scouted among by men who voluntarily entered the rebel army—men who are indicted for treason, and men who are notoriously on the rebel side. But they will not likely call at the "Captain's office" in Dandridge to encounter the class of men we have named!

The Doctor admitted to us that his company had only protected the town, and had not protected the country people, one of the things complained of.—The town is a rebel town!

TO THE PEOPLE OF JEFFERSON COUNTY.

As I have been grossly misrepresented through the columns of the Knoxville Whig, by designating individuals from this county, whose only ambition is to remain at Knoxville and make false impressions, it becomes necessary for me to make a statement of facts in vindication of myself and those with whom I have been associated.

It is well known to you all, and more particularly those of you who have remained constantly at home, that our county has been unfortunately situated between two contending armies, and consequently we could get no protection from either of them. Bad men, seeing what they conceived to be a helpless condition of the citizens, took advantage of it, and began cautiously, by clandestine thefts, and soon magnified their efforts into the most outrageous highway robbery known to civilized man. They practiced what they denominated "raiding," professing to be Federal soldiers, they would rob rebel families so long as a Federal command was near enough to lay their outrages on Federal soldiers; but when a rebel command was near, they would profess to be rebel soldiers, and rob Union families. Thus they continued for two long months, sleeping in the woods in the day, and robbing at night, until it became apparent that something must be done to suppress these robbers, or all must ultimately be ruined.

Being satisfied in my own mind that they were deserters from both armies, and thieving citizens, I thought it the duty of every honest man to assist in suppressing them.

I therefore appealed first to the citizens to assist me in arresting this band of highway robbers. A company of eighteen men was formed, prominent among whom were Capt. D. K. Self, and Capt. J. A. Dunkin, both late of the Federal army, all the remainder being Union men except two, who had been in the rebel army. I proceeded to make search, which resulted in the arrest of Capt. Allen Smith, John Vest, William Price, Pleasant Lindsay, Robert Harris, A. J. Brown, Lewis Jones, and John Baker, four of whom are rebel deserters, two Federal deserters, and two citizens. In their possession we found three wagon loads of stolen goods, consisting of ready-made clothing for both sexes, bed clothes, beds, household and kitchen furniture, jewelry, and many other articles, a true list of which may be found by application to the circuit clerk of your county. The thieves were all sent to Knoxville, (as I thought) the proper place for punishment, and the property returned to the owners. In connection with E. E. Watkins and Joseph H. Hynds, drafted a preamble and some resolutions, expressing the object for which the company was organized, and the rules by which it should be governed, (all of which may be seen at the Clerk's office) after which I called on all men, irrespective of party, who endorsed my course, to give me their names, and my company soon reached sixty-five. The company has had but little to do since arresting the eight men mentioned, as no other thefts of a similar character have been committed. No man, to my personal knowledge, has taken advantage of the company to wreak his malice upon another. Finally, gentlemen of Jefferson county, both citizens and soldiers, let me respectfully ask of you who is opposed to the course I have taken? Is it the man who desires the restoration of law and order, thereby securing the peace and happiness of the community in which he lives? Or is it not more likely the man who cherishes a warm feeling in his heart for the robber which I called on all men, irrespective of party, who endorsed my course, to give me their names, and my company soon reached sixty-five.

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Should any one think himself aggrieved by my candid explanation, he can find me at my office in Dandridge, at all times, in readiness to make satisfactory personal charge he may prefer.

Dandridge, Dec. 13, 1864.

General Gillem's Command.

This brigade of East Tennessee cavalry is again in the field, having repaired the losses it sustained in the unequal contest at Morristown with the Kentucky traitors, Breckinridge. The loss of the brigade in men killed and captured turns out not over one hundred. Since the engagement, and while the command has been in camp near this city, two hundred and fifty young and able-bodied men have enlisted in the different regiments.

The efficiency and gallantry of the 8th, 9th and 13th regiments of Tennessee cavalry, under the command of Patton, Parsons and Miller, is appreciated by all who have a knowledge of the services rendered. Since the command came into East Tennessee in August, the brigade has had eight engagements with the enemy, in seven of which it has been entirely successful. In every engagement but three they have fought superior numbers, and fought veteran rebel troops who have been in the service since the war began. They fought Breckinridge successfully for two days, and retreated after their ammunition was exhausted and both men and horses were without rations, surrounded by at least three times their number. While they lost six pieces of artillery in their retreat, they had previously captured from Vaughn and Morgan seven pieces.

While the enemy have the advantage of our East Tennessee cavalry in wagons, mules and horses captured, our cavalry have killed and captured four of their one. Beside the killing of John Morgan, they have killed several others of their best officers, among whom we remember the names of Colonel Rowan and Captain Gammon, each commanding a brigade. We speak particularly of this brigade because they have been operating in East Tennessee for the last four months.

Our East Tennessee regiments ought all to be brought here, both cavalry and infantry, for they are all as efficient and gallant as any set of men from any State in the Union. No matter where they have been placed, they have fought bravely, and while many have died, they have fallen with their faces to the foe, fighting for their homes. We repeat, our East Tennessee forces ought all to be transferred to this point, to operate in this end of the State. Their thorough knowledge of the country and acquaintance with the loyal inhabitants, would enable them to do justice to all, and render more valuable services here than elsewhere. They are also acquainted with the disloyal inhabitants, and with the leaders who have oppressed and imprisoned Union men. They would do the scoundrels ample justice when our court fails. We crave to be in authority awhile in Tennessee, to the end that we

could throw all the Tennessee troops into this country to clean it out. The truth is, we can never have peace in East Tennessee until the bad men are killed, off, and the corrupt traitors who have violated their amnesty oath. The sooner this work is undertaken the sooner it will be gone through with, and the sooner it is completed the better.

Seward on British Intrigues.

A more spirited and well-timed rebuke has never been administered to the British friends of the rebellion than that embodied in the following letter from Mr. Seward to Mr. Adams. As an American citizen, we are proud of the Secretary of State.

The President today sent a message to the Senate in reply to Mr. Sumner's resolution calling upon him, if not incompatible with the public interest, to furnish the Senate with any information in his possession relative to a proposition of British subjects to give aid to the rebellion.

Lord Wharncliffe informs Mr. Adams that the Liverpool Bazaar produced about £17,000, and asks permission for an agent to solicit the military prisons with the Northern States, and distribute aid to their inmates. He denies that any political aid is aimed at, or any insinuation that Confederate prisoners are deprived of such attentions as the ordinary rules require. He says:

"The issue of the great contest will not be determined by individual suffering, be it greater or less, and you, who are so full of sympathy with American history, cannot be so ignorant of the suffering of American citizens, whatever their State and opinions."

Mr. Adams replies "that it has never been the desire of the Government to treat with unnecessary or vindictive severity any of the misguided individual parties in this desperate rebellion, who have fallen into its hands in the regular course of the war, and that he should greatly regret if the efforts of such sympathy could be extended to interfering with their mental ailments as well as their bodily sufferings, thus contributing to put an end to a struggle which otherwise is too likely to be only protracted by their English sympathies."

Mr. Seward replies as follows to the application received through Mr. Adams:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1864.
Sir—I have received your dispatch of the 23d of November, No. 807, together with the papers therein mentioned—namely, a copy of a letter which was addressed to you on the 17th of November last, by Lord Wharncliffe, and a copy of a letter which was addressed to me on the 17th of November last, by Lord Wharncliffe, in relation to the proposed aid to the rebellion.

I have no objection to your agent's visiting the military prisons in the United States, and to distribute among them £17,000 of British gold, if desired. Here it is expected your correspondence with Lord Wharncliffe will end. That correspondence will necessarily become public. On reading it the American people will be surprised to find that the United States have any means for the support of prisoners, as well as for the care of the sick and wounded, in the hands of the rebels. The agents who have been visiting these prisons are suffering on privations that appeal for relief to every heart. I think that, in common with all our countrymen, they will rejoice in being saved by your consideration and loyal Government from the grave, itself which Lord Wharncliffe and his associates in their zeal for the overthrow of the United States, have prepared for the victims of this unnatural and hopeless rebellion.

I am, sir,
Your obedient servant,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Maj. Gen. Thomas.

The following is the order of congratulation Gen. Thomas issued by his troops, and the documents following by but a just tribute to his merits:

HUGHES DET. OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY,
Near Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1864.
The Major General Commanding, with pride and pleasure, publishes the following dispatches to the army, and adds thereto his own thanks to the troops for the unsurpassed gallantry and good conduct displayed by them in the battles of yesterday and today. A few more examples of devotion and courage like those, and the rebel army of the West, which you have been fighting for three years, will be no more, and you may reasonably expect an early and honorable peace.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16, 1864, 11:30 A. M.

To Major General Thomas: Please accept for yourself, officers and men, the nation's thanks for your good work of yesterday and today. You made a magnificent beginning. A grand consummation is within your reach. Do not let it slip.

[Signed.] A. LINCOLN.

Major General Thomas: I rejoice in tendering to you and the gallant officers and soldiers of your command the thanks of this department for the brilliant achievements of this day, and hope it is the harbinger of a decisive victory, that will crown you and your army with honor, and do much toward closing the war. We shall give you a hundred guns in the morning.

[Signed.] E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 11:45 A. M., 1864.

Major General Thomas: Your dispatches of this morning is just received. I congratulate you and the army under your command for today's operations, and feel a conviction that to-morrow will add more fruits to your victory.

[Signed.] U. S. GRANT, Lieut. Gen.
By command of Maj. Gen. THOMAS.

[Signed.] W. D. WHITPLE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 16, 1864.

Citizens of Franklin represent Hood's army completely demoralized. In addition to the captures yesterday, I have the honor to report the capture of Gen. Rucker, and about 250 prisoners of the enemy's cavalry in the fight that occurred about 8 o'clock last night between General Rucker and Gen. Hatch and our cavalry. The enemy has been pressed to-day both in front and on both flanks.

Reg. Gen. Johnson succeeded in striking him in the flank just beyond Franklin, capturing quite a number of prisoners, number not yet reported. My cavalry is pressing him slowly, and I am in hopes of getting many more prisoners to-morrow.

GEO. H. THOMAS, Maj. Gen.

Positive Men.

We like a positive man, whose position is well defined, and who is either "for or against the mill-dam." We like a man who puts himself upon the record, and is willing, in all time to come, to stand or fall by his principles. Such men alone are of service to the Government in this great conflict for our national existence. Time-serving men, two-faced men, and trimmers, who can prove themselves loyal to both parties, and who are especially acceptable to rebels and rebel sympathizers, are no account, and ought to be looked upon with disgust by all loyal men. In all the relations of life, give us a positive man, whose position is not questionable touching any contest.

For the Knoxville Whig. THE PRINTER AND I.

BY QUIZZICAL Q. QUOG.

THIRD SERIES. NO. II.

One of those incidents to be met with only in time of war, occurred a couple of weeks since. Standing one day with my Captain at the Lamar House corner, he pointed out to me a man walking hurriedly along the street. He was as ragged as some modern Lazarus. The lining of his pants was nearly all there; his hat was not all a hat, part of the rim was gone, and the crown was ventilated by holes the size of a walnut; his coat was a beggarly apology for a covering, and he would have made an excellent sign for a rag gatherer, and the man had either been neglected of his linen, or had been where soap and water were at too high a premium for his limited means.—You might have taken him for a rebel prisoner in the last stage of physical destitution, had not that look of keen intelligence, that flashing of conscious merit in his dark eye; that open, expansive brow, and that firm yet rapid tread and soldierly bearing, told you that beneath that shower of rags—for they seemed to have fallen on him during some storm of old clothes—was not a murderer and cut-throat, but a man, honest and fearless. No guerrilla there!

Quog was in a quandary. He followed that bundle of rags, made its acquaintance, for he felt as if those rags enclosed a man, and that man had a history, and that history the Printer might like to learn. So Quog invited that bundle of rags around to the office. It did not come, but instead thereof came the weaver, now clad in a new suit of Uncle Sam's blue, for that large-hearted man, Surgeon C., had interested himself in this ragged man and his companions, and they were exulting in new suits instead of scratching in old ones.

That bundle of rags had contained the person of Lieutenant E. Gordon, 81st Indiana Volunteer Infantry. His companion was Lieutenant A. Powell, 43d Illinois Volunteer Infantry. And they sat down and told Quog their story. They were among those taken prisoners by the rebels at the bloody fight of Chickamauga, September 20th, 1863. For four weeks they laid there

cars to Atlanta, and three days after to Richmond, Va. Here they lay in the hospital for the wounded five months. Their diet was not choice as to quality, nor did the quantity make them gluttonous. Unsifted corn meal, without salt, with new and then a chunk of rotten meat, sufficed to keep life alive with some. At the end of the five months, they were sent to the quarters of the well, where the process of starving is based on purely scientific principles. Here the system of dieting would have done credit to a homeopathic physician. They lived almost on shade, and naturally became almost shadows. Once in a while there came Sanitary stores from the North. They devoured them with tears in their eyes, and thanks to God on their lips between the delicious mouthfuls. When an officer was shot down by a rebel guard for daring to peep through the iron bars at God's sunlight, it grieved their hearts, but it rested their legs, for it gave them a little more room to stretch in.

On May 7th, 1864, they left Richmond, and arrived at Macon, Georgia, on the 17th. Here 852 officers remained until July 29th, occupying open stockades until permission was given them to build sheds, six cannon staring at them grimly by way of reminder. A Captain approached too near the prescribed line—not to it—but the guard thought it was nothing but a Yankee Abolitionist, nobody would make a fuss if he merely got a rusty load out of his gun, and five minutes after the body of the Captain was tossed into a ditch to sleep the sleep that knows no waking. It was only consolation carried to another Northern home; but ammunition is too scarce among the rebels to be thrown away, and when they burn powder, it must kill!

On July 27th, our prisoners were hurried off to Savannah, Georgia, and into a stockade surrounding the old United States Marine Hospital. Here—let us give even such devils their due—the rebels supplied our officers with wholesome food, corn meal—they parched the bran to make coffee with—fresh beef, molasses, rice, &c., though what the "acc." was, the Lieutenant could not recollect. The First Georgia Regulars acted as their guard. With the exception of Colonel Wayne, a demon incarnate, the officers and soldiers of the First treated our prisoners humanely. Let this be borne in mind when the day of final reckoning comes.—The Regulars only want time and opportunity to fly to the defense of the Union.—While in Savannah, a lady from the North, who was on a visit to some Southern friends, and who had been detained by the rise of the war, was open in her expression of sympathy for our prisoners, waited upon them, nursed them, and, in one instance, purchased a coffin for an officer who had died made his shroud and superintended his burial. She did this with such an air of meek, silent determination, that even

the rebel officers touched their caps respectfully as she passed, and suffered her to go on in the performance of her holy mission unmolested. The officer for whom this noble woman purchased a coffin was Captain William McGinnis, 75th Indiana Volunteer Infantry. She purchased a lot in the city Cemetery for his resting place. The citizens of Savannah furnished the hospital for our prisoners—the Confederate Government furnished nothing.

On the 12th of September, our prisoners were ordered to Charleston, South Carolina, and were placed under the fire of our guns, among negroes, rags, lice and other vermin in countless swarms. Wormy peas, corn-cob meal, stagnant water—such was their fare. Shells burst unheeded over and around them, and they slept none the less soundly. Foster knew about where they lay, and but one officer was wounded.

They remained there about three weeks, the yellow fever came among them, and twenty officers died. About 1,300 officers were then ordered to Columbia, South Carolina, and were offered parole and better quarters. The temptation was a strong one, but it was resisted. They were taken to an open field, about twelve miles from the city, and were heavily guarded by six pieces of artillery. Here corn meal, a pint a day, and Sorghum molasses *ad libitum* were supplied them. They had no cooking utensils but their little tin cups, and in these they made mush. The guard assured them plenty of milk as soon as the cows come up. The impatient fellows got tired of waiting, and on November 4th, some 250 of them started out to hunt for the cattle. Many kept hunting till they reached Knoxville or Chattanooga, and Lieutenants Gordon and Powell were among the number.

A few days after, Lieutenant G. called and bade us good-bye, and went to Chattanooga, but Hood probably refused him a pass North, and he returned, but he had met with the pay-master in the meantime, and was properly dressed, and looked every inch an officer, the noble, warm-hearted man he is. He started the next morning across the mountains to the North.

But the Printer and I must now make our bow for this week, and in our next we

Important Order.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY, IN THE FIELD, VA., NOV. 12, 1864.

The following orders are re-published for the information and guidance of all concerned.

Hereafter deserters from the Confederate army, who deliver themselves up to the United States forces, will, on taking an oath that they will not again take up arms during the present rebellion, be furnished subsistence and free transportation to their homes, if the same are within Federal occupation.

If their homes are not within such lines, they will be furnished subsistence, and free transportation to any point in the Northern States.

All deserters who take the oath of allegiance, will, if they desire it, be given employment in the Quartermaster's and other Departments of the Army, and the same remuneration paid them as is given to civilian employees for similar service.

Forced military duty, or service endangering them to capture by the Confederate forces, will not be exacted from such as give themselves up to the United States military authorities.

Deserters who bring horses or mules into our lines will, on delivering the same to the Quartermaster's Department, receive in money the highest prices such horses and mules are worth.

By command of Lieut. Gen. Grant,
T. S. BOWERS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

More Recent Murders.

But a short time since, at Laurel Gap, between Hawkins and Greene counties, the rebels murdered, in a most savage manner, Jesse Mays, Henry Yakeley, Samuel Estep, Pleasant Morris, and a Mr. Early—five in all. These unmanly men were murdered by a portion of Vaughn's command. Lieut. John Rogers commanded the squad. These brutal murders were perpetrated by Thomas Rogers, Ab. Crabtree, Lorenzo Porter, and a thief by the name of Smith. This was the work of one neighborhood and of one day. Similar murders are going on in every neighborhood, and every county through which Vaughn's robbers pass. Let Union soldiers and citizens hang or shoot these men if found, and if not, let them hang an equal number of active rebels in the same neighborhood.

Up the Country.

The rebels may desire to know where General Gillem's command is, and what its strength is.—This is asking for news that is contraband, but we will give it at a venture. The General is somewhere between here and sunrise, and his force is not less than fifteen hundred. If the rebels under Vaughn, Breckinridge, Duke, or any body else, wish to see whether they can fight or not, let them get after them. Somebody is to be hurt soon, east or here, or made to run at a rapid rate. Who will it be? Where will it be? and when? We shall anxiously await the answers to these questions.

Capture of General Price.

Ex-Brig. Gen. Roger A. Price by our pickets at Washington, having been captured, is being sent to the Potomac, in an effort to be caught.—He seems to have a desire to be caught.—He wants to have a fight, and wanted something to do. He is now being brought on to the war, and the attack on Sumter!